THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4841. *Friday, June* 23, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

SHERIDAN'S delightful Comedy of *The Rivals* was extremely well acted at this Theatre last night, Farren's *Sir Anthony Absolute* was a most skillful performance, though in our opinion he is not equal to Dowton in that part, there was more heartiness in the bursts of anger of the latter. Mr. Daly, from the St. James's Theatre, made his first appearance here as *Sir Lucius O'Trigger*, there is a great deal of humour, rich and racy humour, in his acting, but like most of the actors who have followed Irish Johnstone in that character, he seemed to forget that he was personating a gentleman. Vining personted *Captain Absolute* exceedingly well, and Elton rendered the uphill part of *Faulkland* as little objectionable as possible; Webster's *Acres* was admirably acted, it was the most perfect piece in the whole performance, Mrs. Glover, Miss Huddart, and Mrs. Nisbett, personated *Mrs. Malaprop, Julia*, and *Lydia Languish*, most effectively. *Spring and Autumn* was the second piece, and the Drama called *The Ransom*, concluded the evening's entertainments. In the latter piece, Miss Allison sustained, for the first time, the character of *Pauline*, a part in which Ellen Tree displayed such exquisite acting, that to those who ever saw her in it, every other actress must fail to come up to their ideas of excellence, such at least was our impression, though we must acknowledge, Miss Allison played with considerable tact and judgment. But how is it that she can not learn to modulate her voice.

We have great pleasure in publishing the following anecdote of Mr. Macready. "Some years ago when Mr. Macready was performing at Birmingham, after performing *Hamlet*, he was proceeding to his lodgings in the suburbs, when he approached a small cottage in flames, surrounded by a great concourse of people as usual, eager to look on, but loath to assist. The flames were bursting out of the front door, and a cry of distress was heard from within; he instantly threw off his coat, waistcoat, and hat, and with the agility of a Harlequin sprung into the parlour window, from whence he soon leaned with an infant in his arms; the flames had caught his clothes which, however, were soon extinguished, and the infant received by its mother in speechless agony. The hat, coat, and waistcoat of the adventurous hero were gone, and he darted through the crowd as he was, to his lodgings. The papers teamed with this exploit, but none could tell the name of him who had so gallantly ventured his life, and a pecuniary reward of considerable amount was offered to the "unknown" by a committee of gen-

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tlemen. Mr. Macready still preserved his incognito; but a circumstance occurred which brought him forward against his will. A fellow was apprehended selling a coat, in the sleeve of which was written the name of Macready; he was sent for by the magistrate, and identified the coat stolen from him at the fire. Everyone now lauded his modesty more than his intrepidity, and the thunders of applause that greeted him on his appearance in the Theatre must have been the most grateful tribute to a fe ling heart. Mr. M's. goodness did not stop here, his benefit took p lace shortly after, and it was a complete bumper He received in an anonymous letter, a bank note for £10, " as a tribute to his humanity and courage in rescuing the cottager's child from the flames." Mr. M immediately called upon the unfortunate couple who had lost their all, and presented them with that sum, saying "He had been the mean instrument in the hands of God in procuring it for them." He also promised to assist the infant as it advanced in years." Such conduct needs no eulogium.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town I address this letter from White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, where I fill my box with exquisite snuff, a get some Havannahs—a delightful lounge.

Monday, I am to be found at the Diorama, Regent's Park, where there is a new and splendid view of the *Basilica of St. Paul*, near Rome—tho transition of the building from its perfect state to that of its desolation by fire, is both beautiful and astonishing. The other view, the *Village of Alagna*, destroyed by an avalanche, with all its beauties of light and shade, is quite a *chef d'œuvre*.

Afterwards escorted Mrs. P. to the Colosseum,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalastic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

The lovers of the Fine Arts may have a delightful treat by contemplating that admirable picture of Leda, Castor, and Pollux, painted by the celebrated Leonardo da Vinci, for Francis the First, a combination of beauties, and his finest work. Exhibiting at S. Isaacs, 131. Regent Street.—Admission 1*s*.

Why is Perring's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for Perring *Caps* them all.

Wednesday, visited Madame Tussaud's elegant and interesting Exhibition Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square. Many beautiful and new additions—the lamented Malibran, Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, and the Murderer Greenacre.—fac similies from life!—the dresses truly superb.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best o the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Look into the Cosmorama Rooms, 209, Regent Street, and view that unparalleled Secret of Nature the wonderful Remains of an Enormously Large Head, 18 feet long, 7 feet broad, weighing 1700 pounds,—discovered in Lousiana 160 miles from the Sea. The greatest wonder of the World.—Admission 1*s*.

Called on friend Evans at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2*s*. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5*.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

Mr E. Seguin & Mr Giubilei.

This Evening, the Last Two Acts of

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando de Selva,.....Mr BAKER,
Don Pizarro, Mr GIUBILEI,
Don Florestino,.....Mr WILSON
Rocco, Mr SEGU N, Jacquino, Mr DURUSET,
Leonora (*under the name of* FIDELIO) Madame S. DEVRIENT
Marcelline, Miss BETTS,

In the cou se of the Evening, a Grand

Selection of Music !

Consisting of—
Trio Buffo—Messrs. A. GIUBILEI, GIUBILEI, & Signor DEVAL—
(" Pappataci.")
Song,—Miss CLARA NOVELLO—" Let the bright Seraphim,"
(Trumpet Obligato,....Mr HARPER.)
Duo—Mademoiselle BLASIS and Mr GIUBILEI—"Per piacere.,"
Solo, Corno—Signor PUZZI,
Aria—Mrs E. SEGUIN—" Il braccio mio,"
Grand Scena Buffa—Signor DE BEGNIS—" I Violini tutti insiemi,"
Solo Concertina—" Julio Regondi." Song—Miss RAINFORTH,
During the Evening, Madame PASTA will sing " Tu che accendi," and Aria
(" Di tanti palpiti,"
Duo—Mr SEGUIN and Signor CURIONI—" All idea,"
Solo Violin, by the celebrated ROSA MILLANOLO, only Seven Years of Age
Grand Aria—Mademoiselle BLASIS—" Al fin goder"
Grand Comic Finale—Signor DE BEGNIS—" La tua torchia accludi Imene."

After which, the First Act of the Ballet Opera of The

Maid of Cashmere !

The Unknown, Mr WILSON,
Olifour, Mr SEGUIN, Tchop-Dar, Mr HENRY
Leila, Miss BETTS, Zilia, Mrs EAST,
Zelica, (the Maid of Cashmere) Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,
Fatima, (her Companion) Madame PAUL TAGLIONI.

A PAS DE TROIS !

Mons. P. TAGLIONI, Madame P. GIUBELEI, & Miss BALLIN

The Pas Des Bayaderes

By Madame P. TAGLIONI, and Mademoiselle TAGLIONI.

To conclude with, Last Act of Bellini's Opera of

Romeo and Juliet.

ADAPTED FOR THE ENGLISH STAGE BY MR. LOGAN.

Romeo, Madame S. DEVRIENT,
Jnliet .....Miss RAINFORTH.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, Shakspear's Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

Othello, ... Mr MACREADY
Iago, Mr ELTON,
Cassio, ... Mr VINING,
Duke of Venice, Mr GOUGH,
Brabantio, ... Mr HAINES,
Roderigo, Mr WEBSTER,,
Lodovico, ... Mr SAVILLE
Gratiano, Mr WORRELL.
Montano, Mr J. WEBSTER, Antonio, Mr BISHOP
Desdemona, (fiirst time) Miss ALLISON,
Emilia ..... Miss HUDDART,

After which, (First Time) a Farce, in One Act, to be called

MY *YOUNG* WIFE ! And MY *OLD* UMBRELLA ! !

Gregory Grizzle, Mr W. FARREN,
Peter Prog, ... Mr STRICKLAND,
George Allen, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Augustus Tompkins, ... Mr WEBSTER,
Dianah, Miss E. PHILLIPS.

To conclude with, the Petite Comedy of

UNCLE JOHN.

Uncle John, Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Hawk, ... Mr WEBSTER,
Edward, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Friend Thomas, Mr STRICKLAND,
Andrew, ... Mr ROSS,
Eliza, Mrs HUMBY,
Mrs Hawk, ... Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Comfort, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To-Morrow, The Steward, with The Ransom.

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